

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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## LITTLE SILENCE.

The residents of Oshant Valley often remarked upon the likeness among the Maxey children, but that was before the advent of the sixth and youngest. Except for the difference in size, the five were as like as twins. There were Goodwin and Luther, the elder sons, separated by Makepeace, whose hair and eyes were as dark as her brothers'.

Lemuel and Constance were round and rosy little gypsies, smaller editions of the three older ones. Last came blue-eyed, golden-haired Silence, delf-fingered and light footed with smiling lips whereon God's angel had set the seal of everlasting silence.

Her mother had not known this when she named the child, but her other babies had been lusty, noisy children, so when this last one came to her tired arms and lay there, a lily-white morsel of humanity looking up at the face above her with sweet gravity or peaceful smiles, the recently widowed mother felt the spell of the baby face, and could give her no other name than Silence.

Later the awful truth came to the family that their baby could never hear nor speak—that she was "Little Silence" indeed. It was at first more of a calamity to them than to the child herself, for if the music of loving voices, of trilling birds was unknown to her, so was all discord, against which her affliction seemed a bulwark. For ten years the little one made life blessed to her mother. The whole family loved her, but they were, as they had always been, bluff and noisy, and not over-sympathetic nor sensitive.

In the deaf child the sense of which she was deprived was nearly balanced by a marvelous sixth sense, that grew with her years, of feeling the thoughts of those about her. In place of speech she built up a simple and wonderfully constructed language of graceful gestures and changing expressions of the face.

Their home—a farm on the Western plains—was lonely, and life meant work for the entire family. Goodwin and Luther looked after the farm, with what help they could get from Lemuel, who hated work with all the force of his fourteen years, and who was better at driving a bargain than at labor. Makepeace, assisted by Constance and Silence, looked after the house and poultry yard.

The five older children received a rudimentary education at the district school, two miles away, but a blank wall shut out all the world from poor Silence, whose tastes were much more for intellectual things than those of her practical brothers and sisters.

She pored over the few books that the family possessed, like one striving to see beyond a dark curtain, but they were a mystery to her, and the little sign-language of the family could not help her to understand them. The prairie flowers, the birds, the very weeds and stones, tantalized her with secrets, until her hearts would throb with an inexpressible wish to know.

It was after the child's tenth birthday that Mrs. Maxey assembled the family in conclave and declared her intention of sending Silence to school. She was a timid little woman, whose husband had directed in his life and whose children had influenced since. They were astonished to hear her declare an intention without first asking their advice. Silence was the only person they had ever known with the affliction of deafness, and giving her a special education had not occurred to them.

"Why, mother," exclaimed Goodwin, "it seems almost like flying in the face of Providence! Silence was not intended to be like other children."

"Besides," argued Luther, "Silence is a girl. Women don't need much education in books, but they do need to cook and sew and knit. Silence is handy now for a little girl. We'll always take good care of her, anyway."

Meek little Mrs. Maxey was indignant for once.

"Take care of her! I want you to remember that Silence will have a sixth of the best twelve hundred acres in all the Oshant Valley,

and she is going to be taught to take care of it in her way!"

"O dear, mother," sighed Makepeace, "arguments in the family do worry one so! Hadn't you better think it over? Maybe you'll come to see that Goodwin and Luther know best."

Silence, playing with her kitten in her low rocker, knew that she was being discussed, and looked with her sweet, inquiring smile from one to the other.

At last Constance, by dint of energetic gestures and bobs of the head, succeeded in telling her the object of the argument.

In all her placid life no one had seen such a transfiguration of the child's face. Dropping the kitten, she crossed to her mother's chair and fell on her knees, with a pleading little inarticulate—the only sound possible to her, and never heard except when she was in excitement or terror. But if Silence could not speak her face was plain enough, as, with flushed cheeks and eyes ablaze, she seemed to strain every fiber in her effort to express her longing. Her brothers shrank back, ashamed, before the look on her face and the gestures of her pleading hands, while Mrs. Maxey caught the childish face to hers, as she cried:

"See how she wants to! Aren't you children ashamed, to use your faculties against this little one? And my Silence shall go to school! Shall!"

It was a glorified Silence who went about the house after that, doing more thoughtfully than ever her accustomed tasks. No one could know the sweet peace and hope in her breast as she looked at the world about her and realized that she was going to begin learning its secrets.

"Just think!" said twelve-year-old Constance, longingly. "Five new dresses, and a long trip on the cars, all at once, and Silence does not seem a bit excited. She is all wrapped up in going to school, and if it is anything like ours she will hate it soon enough."

Three happy winters went by for Silence, divided by her summer vacations at home, to which she came with a life and enthusiasm not known to her untalented childhood. If the first winter did much for her, the second and third surpassed it, and from them she came so grown in mind and body that her brothers and sisters were almost abashed in her sweet and dignified presence.

She carried her little ivory tablet at her belt, and the sign-language of her babyhood had given place to one far more simple and expressive, while she could spell with her fingers almost as rapidly as one could talk—an accomplishment that Constance at once set herself to acquire.

But the greatest pleasure for Silence was that she had learned "lip-reading." By looking directly at a speaker she could read his words as he uttered them. As this new accomplishment admitted her fully to the family circle, her cup of happiness seemed filled to the brim.

That year it befell the Maxeys that their wheat crop failed, and the brothers felt that retrenchment was necessary, so the blow fell on poor Silence. Once more there was a family gathering, much like the last, save that Mrs. Maxey looked a little grayer and weaker, and that Silence, with her comprehending glance and broad brow, was as a stranger in her old place.

"It can't be done," said Goodwin, decidedly. "We ought to have six thousand bushels of wheat, and we won't thresh enough for seed. Then they're getting pink eye among the stock up the river, and we don't know when ours will be taken. We can't afford to send Silence so far away, where the bills are so heavy."

"She really knows enough for any girl, now," added Luther. "She's come up to us boys, and more, and that is more than is really necessary for her."

"That's right," chimed in Lemuel, with the arrogance of seventeen years. "If there's any money to spare set me up with a peddler's wagon, and I'll get your money back for you, and more."

Poor Silence caught each word, and the sentence was almost like one to death. Mrs. Maxey started to speak for the child:

"I know that Silence's expenses are heavy, but can't we retrench somewhere else?"

"Well, mother," said Makepeace, counciling, "it really seems to me that Silence doesn't need any more schooling. Besides, she is so much company and help at home that I feel as though we could hardly spare her; you know you aren't as strong as you were."

Constance added a vigorous appeal to her sister's, and the mother, remembering the loneliness of the winters, was moved to assent to the general wish.

What could the eloquent face and fingers do to urge her case, when all were united in their wish to keep her with them? What could they realize of the joy that her studies brought her? The incoherent story of her ambition to be a teacher of the deaf—an ambition fostered by her own teachers—appealed to the household as the air castle of a romantic child.

For some days Silence went about pale and with heavy-lidded eyes. The family were all sorry for her, and were gentle with her, telling each other that she would "soon get over it." And as none of them craved a studious life, nor realized how much more they had than she, they had no idea of the depth of her woe. She was too proud to let tears come before them, but would take her grief away to a nook that had been her own all her life. This was a sheltered spot, just below where the road wound along the top of the river bank; a spot carpeted with green, sheltered by elderberry bushes, and shaded by the giant cotton-woods that lined the stream.

One morning she lay here, face downward on the grass, when she felt the ground vibrate to the feet of horses, and a shadow fell on the leafy roof above her. She sprang noiselessly to her feet. Two horsemen were coming along the winding road, and stopped under the tree above her to look over some papers.

She was facing them, and so hidden by the leaves above her that they, in their absorption, did not see her. She recognized them as having visited the place the day before, for the purpose of buying what had always been considered a worthless tract of rocky highland that lay back of the valley farm where the Maxeys lived. Goodwin and Luther were glad of the offer, and the men were to come this morning to close the bargain.

"We'll be mighty lucky," one was saying, "to get that land so cheap. I told them we wanted it for grazing, and they know it won't graze a grasshopper, so they think we are fools. If they knew about the coal beds under those rocks they would organize a company and work the scheme themselves, or else we'd have to pay ten times as much for the land."

Just then he turned his head and caught sight of Silence, her golden hair shining against the sun-flecked green, her blue eyes regarding him with curious intentness. With an oath he made a motion to spring from his horse, but the other man caught his arm.

"But the young one heard every word I said," exclaimed the angry man.

"She couldn't hear if you shouted as loud as thunder," was the reply. "She's deaf and dumb. If you've forgotten your blank contracts let's ride back, for that deal must be closed this morning."

Silence, terror-stricken at the man's threatening gesture toward her, had stood still for a moment, but before they turned their horses she was skirting through the bushes toward the cattle sheds, in quest of Goodwin.

There was no listlessness about her when she found him, for face, hands, head, eyes, and little young body were vibrant with the news that she brought. The child herself had not understood all that the men said, but by fingers and tablets she conveyed enough information so that when the strangers reappeared they could not buy the land, even though they doubled and trebled their first offer.

Goodwin was a shrewd business man, and he lost no time in acting upon the new discovery. But it was not until he had employed mining experts to verify the fact that the land was rich in coal, and had organized the Maxey Coal Company

—an enterprise promising much wealth—that Silence appeared before him with her tablet. He stooped and read the words:

"How much is the coal mine worth?"

He wrote the figures in reply. For a moment the size of the sum seemed to stagger her. Then she wrote:

"If you had not sent me to school in the first place you would never have had your mine, so I really earned it for you. I think you owe me enough to finish my course in school."

And Goodwin's firm hand traced below the words:

"You are right. You earned the mine, and I am willing to pay you in education. You shall have all you want."

Far from her Western home, in a great, light building, where "children of silence" slip busily about all day, Silence Maxey finds happiness in teaching them the things that she longed to know in her own childhood. But the greatest happiness of her life is the knowledge that, though the Maxey family are justly proud of their mines and herds and broad acres, and of the energy that conducts these enterprises, the climax of their pride is in their "Little Silence."—*May Belleville Brown, in the Classmate.*

## AL KORAN.

### CURIOUS TRADITIONS OF ARABIA AND THE EAST.

I have heretofore given in these columns an abbreviated history of Arabia, of the religion of Islam and of the rise and fall of the Saracen Empire. In the Koran and its explanatory notes are many curious traditions of Arabia and the East, both ante and post-diluvian. In traditions thousands of years old facts become mixed with fables; therefore the reader should assimilate what is here written *cum grano salis*—that is, with a grain of salt.

The Koran, as translated, is an ordinary-sized book of 460 pages. If the notes explaining the meaning of various passages and the traditions connected with them were eliminated, it would be only about 250 pages. It is divided into 114 chapters, the longest in the fore part of the book and the shortest in the last pages. The subject matter is jammed into chapters without paragraph divisions and each sentence, or sub-division by semi-colon, is called a verse. There are many passages magnificent in sublimity and in literary merit: the English translation, although inferior in eloquent diction to the original in Arabic, is valued among the ninety-nine books of the Chandos Classics.

The shortest chapter is the 112th. "Say, God is one God: the eternal God: he begetteth not, neither is he begotten: and there is not any like unto him." This chapter is called four verses, and is entitled "The Unity of God." Each chapter has its headings and the words "Revealed at Mecca," or Medina, or unknown. Under these are the words: "In The Name Of The Most Merciful God." The 2nd chapter, entitled "The Cow," has 226 verses. Other chapters are entitled The Genii: The War Horses Which Run Swiftly: The Elephant: Iron: He Frowned, etc., etc. All headlines to chapters are from circumstances in history, war, or from things immediately concerning Mahomet or his followers.

"Entitled He Frowned," is said to refer to Mahomet talking to a group of the Koreish when a beggar broke in on him for alms. Mahomet turned away with a frown. Afterwards he repented and meeting the beggar treated him with alms and the utmost kindness.

"Entitled Iron": God taught Adam its great usefulness and how to mine it. It is said Adam brought five things from Paradise: "An anvil, a tongs, two hammers, one large one small, and a needle."

"Entitled The Elephant": One Abrahah, a Christian, built a magnificent church at Sanaa with the object of drawing the pilgrim Arabs away from the Caaba at Mecca. The Koreish, then fierce idolaters, seeing the concourse to the Caaba diminish, sent one Nofail, who, getting into the church at night, defiled the altar and walls with his

excrements. Abrahah, incensed, obtained a troop of elephants from the king of Ethiopia and with them and an army set out to destroy the Caaba. The Meccans, on their approach, fled to the near-by mountains, unable to defend against such a force. Just without the city the elephant Abrahah rode suddenly balked, the army halted and, as the Arabs claim, God intervened: a large flock of birds, like swallows, came flying from the sea coast, each bird carrying three small stones, one in their bill and one in each claw. These stones the birds threw down on the heads of Abrahah's men, which passing through their bodies and out at their fundaments, killed all they struck. Then a flood came and swept both dead and living into the sea. This story is laid in the year of Mahomet's birth. An authority charges the prophet with coining this miracle from a similar strange defeat of Brennus in his march to attack the temple of Apollo at Delphi.

"Entitled The Cow," in brief: A Jew had murdered a relative and conveyed the body to a distant place to prevent discovery. Other persons were accused of the crime before Moses; but God, it is said, commanded that a cow, having particular marks, should be killed. A young man had such a cow, the only one answering the description. He was approached by a genii who offered six and then twelve pieces of gold for the cow. It was refused on the advice of the man's mother, who perceived that he was dealing with an angel. The genii then explained that certain Israelites would pay the cow's weight in gold. The cow was sacrificed and her dead body, being struck by divine direction, revived and standing up named the person who committed the murder, immediately falling dead again. It is argued that this story was from the red heifer burnt by Jewish law: her ashes being kept for purifying those who happened to touch a corpse: also from the heifer to be slain for the expiation of an uncertain murder, as in Deuteronomy 21: 1-9.

It is said that certain of the Koreish proposed to Mahomet that if he would worship their gods for a year, they would worship his God for the same length of time: upon which the following chapter was revealed: Chapter 109—"Say, O unbelievers. I will not worship that which ye worship: nor will ye worship that which I worship. Neither do I worship that which ye worship: neither do ye worship that which I worship. Ye have your religion, and I my religion."

The Creation, chapter 41—"Say, do ye indeed disbelieve in him who created the earth in two days? And he placed in the earth mountains firmly rooted, rising above the same: and he blessed it: and provided therein the food of the creatures designed to be the inhabitants thereof, in four days. (In all, six days, Adam being created last). Then he set his mind to the creation of heaven: and it was smoke: and he called to the earth and heaven to come at his command. And he formed them into seven heavens, in two days, and revealed unto every heaven its office. And he adorned the lower heaven with lights and placed therein a guard of angels." (The lights being the sun, moon and stars.)

The creation of Adam is involved in curious traditions: that God sent the angels Gabriel, Michael and Israfil, one after the other, to bring seven handfuls of earth, from different depths, and of different colors, for that purpose. But the earth demurred: that the creature he designed to form would rebel against him and draw down his curse upon her, at which they each returned empty handed. God then sent the angel Azrail, who executed his mission without remorse, for which reason God appointed this angel to be the instrument to separate the souls from the bodies of men,—i. e., the angel of death. The earth was taken to a place between Mecca and Tayef, and there, with water kneaded by angels and afterwards fashioned by God himself into a human form, where it was left to dry for forty days. The angels often visited it, and Eblis kicked it with his foot until the dust rose. In time God animated the figure of clay with an intelligent soul and, after placing

him in paradise, formed Eve out of his left side. God commanded the angels to worship Adam, but Eblis would not acknowledge him as his superior. For this he was banished from paradise and became the arch enemy of mankind.

It was a belief that irrational animals will be restored to life at the resurrection, that they may be brought to judgment, and have vengeance taken of them for injuries they did one another while in this world. The Koran: "And God hath created every animal of water, one of them goeth on his belly, another walketh on two feet, and another upon four feet." (This is not taken literally, but that the larger component parts of all bodies are of water.)

There are other traditions of Adam: that when the breath of life was breathed into him and had reached to his navel, the lower parts being yet clay, he tried to rise up and got a bad fall. Words in the Koran: "for man is hasty," are attributed to this tradition.

They say our first parents were giants of unheard of size: that their prophet affirmed that Adam was as tall as a high palm tree: that Eve was not inferior to him in size and pulchritude. In stature Adam's height was given at 60 cubits. A cubit in various countries varies from 17½ to over 20 inches, hence Adam would be 90 feet high or thereabouts. In comparison, where were the giants of Ashteroth, Edrei and Og, king of Bashan, the length of whose bedstead indicated a giant 12 to 14 feet high?

Of the Temptation: Eblis, after his fall, tried to get into paradise from outside the seventh heaven, but was refused by the guards. He then tried the animals, who all declined to help him except a serpent, which, taking Eblis in his teeth, brought him to Adam, and thus they were tempted to eat of the forbidden fruit.

The Koran: "And we said, O Adam, dwell thou and thy wife in the garden and eat of the fruit thereof plentifully wherever ye will, but approach not this tree lest ye become of the number of the transgressors. But Satan caused them to forfeit paradise, and turned them out of the state of happiness wherein they had been: whereupon we said: Get ye down, the one of you an enemy unto the other: and there shall be a dwelling place for you on earth and a provision for a season. Get ye down!"

Mahomet located the Garden of Eden in the seventh heaven, and the tradition runs: that when Adam and Eve were cast out Adam fell on a mountain in the island of Ceylon, and Eve fell near Joddah (the port of Mecca), in Arabia: that after a separation of 200 years, Adam, on his repentance, was conducted by the angel Gabriel to Mount Arafat, where he found and knew his wife: that they retired from thence to Ceylon, where they propagated their species.

Our scripture account of the creation is very brief and mentions no daughters of Adam, but tradition seems to fill in missing links. Cain had a twin sister, so also had Abel.

When they grew up, Adam, by God's direction, ordered Cain to marry Abel's twin, and Abel to marry Cain's twin sister, that they might not come too close in relationship. This Cain refused because his own twin was the most beautiful and he wanted her. There upon Adam ordered them to make their offerings to God, referring the matter to His determination. It is said that Cain's offering was a shief of the worst of his corn, but Abel's a fat lamb, of the best of his flock. God declared His acceptance of Abel's sacrifice in a visible manner, by sending fire from heaven to consume it, without touching that of Cain. So Cain, urged on by an evil genii killed his brother Abel.

The Koran: "When they offered their offering, and it was accepted from one of them, and was not accepted from the other, Cain said to his brother. I will certainly kill thee. Abel answered. God only accepteth the offering of the pious: if thou stretchest forth thy hand against me, to slay me, I will not stretch forth my hand against thee, to slay thee: for I fear God the Lord of all creatures. I choose that thou shouldst bear my iniquity and thine own iniquity: and that thou

become a companion of hell fire: for that is the reward of the unjust."

Tradition: Some say he knocked out his brains with a stone. Others that he knew not how to kill him until an evil genii in human shape, caught a bird and smashed its head between two stones. Cain, after killing his brother was seized with remorse, and not knowing what to do with the body, carried it about on his shoulders until it stank horribly. Then God showed him how to bury it by the example of a raven, which killed another raven in Cain's presence and then dug a pit with his claws, and buried him therein. The Jews also cite the story of the raven, except that they make the raven appear to Adam, who, thereupon, buried his son.

If we go by our own scripture history, and the chronology of Archbishop Usher, many facts are at variance with the Koran. Cain born in the year 3 A. M. Abel born 4 A. M. Murder of Abel, 128 A. M. So at this time the brothers were 125 and 124 years old respectively. Seth was born 130 A. M. This precludes any separation of Adam and Eve for 200 years. Our first parents were created in the year 1 A. M. It is a fair inference that they lived in the Garden of Eden at least two years as innocent as little children, for when their minds were opened to the knowledge of good and evil, and they were expelled Adam first knew his wife and begat Cain in the 3d year. Our scriptures locate the Garden of Eden between the rivers Tigris and Euphrates, some 40 miles, more or less, north of the Persian Gulf.

Mahomet claimed that his coming was foretold by Adam and again foretold by Christ. Christ is revered by the Moslems as the greatest of all prophets before the coming of Mahomet, after which Mahomet was the greatest of them all, and no other prophet was to come after him. This has been proved false by the coming of Joe Smith and of Dowie. At first the Jews of Medina, after listening to Mahomet, believed he was the Messiah they were waiting for. They made a profession of the faith of Islam, but afterwards finding that his followers ate of the flesh of camels and other animals forbidden by their law, they apostatized from it as an unclean religion. Some five to six hundred years ago, before the invention of gunpowder, a certain Jew professed to be the Messiah and, by the plausible gift of his tongue, made many converts among his people. This Jew proclaimed himself at the court of a Turkish Sultan, who, to prove him, ordered him to stand off as a mark for his archers, expecting if he was what he claimed, to see the arrows rebound harmless from his body. The Jew dared not stand the test and confessed himself a fraud.

The Koran defines the punishment or murder and lesser crimes. It is also an exposition of civil law in the settlement of disputes. In this Mahomet, like Solon, was a lawgiver and to this day all litigation between Moslems is settled according to the Koran. It is obscure in many passages difficult of interpretation. In Turkey the Koran is the basis of the law and jurisprudence of the empire. For hundreds of years an order of learned men, the Ulema, have been interpreters of the law and when they cannot agree the decision of their chief, the Mufti, or Sheikh ul Islam is final and beyond appeal.

Jew, Catholic and Christian theologians, denounce the Koran as a forgery, and Mahomet, as a prophet, an impostor. They say he had the help of Jew and Christian reprobrates, more learned in religions than he, in its composition. Mahomet claimed that God sent the whole book down from the seventh to the first heaven, and from thence it was sent down to him in small portions during the space of 23 years.

There are many more curious traditions of the East about angels, the houris, the genii, and of a dream, vision, or visit of Mahomet to the seven heavens, which read like the fictions of the "Arabian Nights," which I must defer to a future letter.

THE OTHER SMITH.

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## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1634 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-befolding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THE plaster of the ceiling of the vestry room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes came down last week. This danger had been foreseen for nearly a year, and the necessity of attending to the leaky roof pointed out very frequently. However, nothing was done.

Now there will be a scurrying about to repair the damage. The cost will be much greater than it would have been at the beginning of the trouble. There are other faulty parts of the church building that need attention, such as leaky gas pipe and fixtures. Perhaps it will be thought better to wait for a gas explosion, so that there will be no doubt that a leak existed. In our humble opinion the homely proverb "A stitch in time saves nine," could be very profitably applied to the church edifice where in the deaf assemble for spiritual guidance. At present the City authorities are investigating public buildings to see that they are safe. They begin with the theatres and expect to work around till finally the churches are reached. The danger in case of fire is the first concern, but general safety is to be looked into. We do not for a moment believe St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes will be so crowded that it can not be emptied quickly. Still it is a duty to see to all things promptly, and to keep in good shape one of the substantial results of the lifework of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. What may seem trifling matters just now, may, if neglected, become serious. A little boy saved Holland from being flooded by putting his finger into a little hole in the dyke. Quite a small hole it was, according to the story, but had it not been promptly stopped, the results would have been awful. Now, whoever is responsible for the state of things at St. Ann's, should get to work at once. St. Matthew's Church is "pledged to support St. Ann's for all time." Such was the solemn pact when the funds from the sale of the 18th Street Church were turned over to St. Matthew's. The deaf contribute what they can, but when they fail to have sufficient funds for church repairs, St. Matthew's Church is bound to undertake the work. So far as the editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL knows, St. Matthew's has never shirked its responsibility, and in its present rector, Rev. Dr. Judge, the deaf have a most cordial and interested friend.

But the fact remains that the church for deaf-mutes needs a good deal of repairing, and if this helps to bring the matter before the eyes of those whose province it is to make everything right, we will be not only satisfied but gratified.

Josh Billings says: "If a man wants to go through the world and please everybody he must travel on a back road"—to which we add, or he must sit on the fence in regard to every important question and duty and say, *Good Lord, Good Devil, to everybody.*

American archaeologists have secured a concession from the Turkish Government to make excavations on a site to the northeast of the old city of Babylon.

## QUAKERISMS.

Does a college education pay? This subject has been debated many times by the newspapers and magazines, and is now being discussed with great earnestness. The unanimous verdict is that (1) if one intends to enter one of the professions, such as law, medicine or the ministry, it pays, and pays well; that (2) if one intends to enter the business world, it not only does not pay but is something of a hindrance to success. Among others, Francis H. Leggett, of New York, head of the great wholesale grocery of that name, states that among his 600 employees there is not a single college graduate, though for thirty years of business life he had endeavored to give college men the preference, believing that a liberal education ought to be valuable to business. But though he gave many college men who applied for work a trial, none proved a success, or remained long in his employ. What has been the experience of Mr. Leggett has been the experience of many other business houses. Robert T. Crane, of Chicago, millionaire and head of the Crane Manufacturing Company, which employs 2,000 men, is so hostile to a college education that he lately got out a book attacking it and giving his reasons, based on experience and observation, why it unfits a man for success in the business world.

But leaving the above and such like matters out of consideration, if I were asked by a deaf young man: "Do you think it would pay me to go to Gallaudet College?" I should unhesitatingly answer: "Yes, young man, it will pay you for the value of the education itself, no matter whether or not it will pay in dollars and cents after you receive it."

But I know a certain graduate of Gallaudet, a good friend of mine, concerning whom there can be no question as to the paying qualities of his college education. He is D. Webster George, of the Illinois School for the deaf, the distinguished linguist, who is like J. D. Rockefeller in one respect, and that is in the fewness of the hairs on his head.

Six years ago Mr. Loyd invented the Pigs in the Clover, and other puzzles, and later sprung up this latest puzzle which has been giving many the nightmare: "How old is Ann?" When Dowie was making a vain effort to convert the denizens of New York City with his "restoration host," he was asked one night by one who knew a joke only too well, if a question might be asked him. The "prophet" thus interrupted in his harangue, impatiently replied in the affirmative. The man in the audience said: "How old is Ann?" The whole audience roared with laughter. But I am talking about our modern Webster, so to him I go again.

Mr. George is nothing if not studious; he loves literature and delves deep into the mysterious. Hence the rapid disappearance of his hair. He noticed that many people were trying to solve the puzzle of Ann's age (by the way, Ann must certainly be an old maid, otherwise she would not have started all this trouble) and he generously came to their aid. He solved it with such neatness and dispatch as only a college graduate with a M.A. degree could solve it—so don't ever ask again if a college education pays. Here is Mr. George's solution:—

If Mary is 24 years old and she is also twice as old as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now, Ann is 18 years old, of course.

How old was Ann when Mary was as old as Ann is now? The problem says Mary's age is now twice what Ann's age was at that time. Mary's age is now 24, but 24 is twice what? Why, 12, of course. Now we have Mary's age 24 at one time, and Ann's age, 12 at another time. Between these two ages is a difference of 12 years. Now, to bring these two ages to meet at a common point, we must count Ann's age as much forward from 12 years as we must count Mary's age backward from 24 years—that is, we must "split the difference."

After splitting this difference of 12 years we find that we must add 6 years to Ann's 12, which gives 18, and subtract 6 years from Mary's 24, which also gives 18. There you are.

QUAKER BROWN.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Classes meet at four o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

The most extensive fortress in the world is Fortress Monroe, in Virginia.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### Officers of the College Societies.

#### HISTORIC VIRGINIA.

#### Brevities.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The second term, which began on Monday, seems to have been ushered in in a slippery way. Sunday morning the whole city and vicinity awoke to find the ground covered with a sheet of ice several inches thick. It is safe to say that very few ventured out of doors that day; and the newboys went around on skates to distribute their papers. This condition prevailed for several days and a couple students are now boasting of the fact that they skated down to the Monument and back again.

The tennis-court was a miniature pond. To make it still better the students flooded it with water one evening and the next morning they enjoyed skating at home on the Green.

The election of new officers to have control of the various societies for the ensuing term has claimed a large portion of the week. So far all but one, the G. C. A., have given their control into new hands. The results of the elections is below.

THE "LIT."

President.....Mr. Roberts, '04  
Vice-President.....Mr. Garrett, '05  
Secretary.....Mr. Hendricks, '04  
Treasurer.....Mr. Clark, '06  
Librarian.....Mr. Brown, '05  
Chairman Ex. Com. Miss Hall, '05  
Critic.....Mr. Marshall, '04

THE O. W. L. S.

President.....Miss Wiedenmeier, '04  
Vice-President.....Miss Morse, '05  
Secretary.....Miss Anderson, '06  
Treasurer.....Miss Marshall, '06  
Librarian.....Miss Henderson, '06  
Chairman Ex. Com. Miss Hall, '05  
Critic.....Miss Hansen, '04

STUDENTS' READING ROOM.

Messrs. Neesam and Winemiller, '04  
Garrett and Stevens, '05, Rowse and Lindstrom, '06

CO-EDS READING ROOM

President.....Miss Hall, '05  
Secretary.....Miss Tade, '06  
Treasurer.....Miss Marshall, '06  
Librarian.....Miss Fish, '05  
Asst. Librarian.....Miss Kimball, I.C.

THE S. N. D. C.

President.....Mr. Roberts, '04  
Vice-President.....Mr. Clark, '06  
Secretary.....Mr. Brown, '05  
Treasurer.....Mr. Chandler, '07

Committee on Play, Messrs. Roberts, '04 (chairman), Marshall, '04, Reichard, '07, Cooley, '05, and Winston, '07.

Committee on Arrangements, Messrs. Clark, '06 (chairman), Brown, '07, Chandler, '07, Messner, I.C., Glover, I.C.

The Club expects to give some sort of a play about the first week of March.

A committee made up of Messrs. Cameron, '04 (chairman), Cooley, '05, Fugate, '06, Horton, '07, and Seeley, I.C., have been chosen to make arrangements for a dance in honor of our football heroes. The event will very likely come off on the 30th of the present month.

Prof. Amos G. Draper lectured to the students on Friday evening. He took for his theme, "Nearby Historic Virginia." It took the form of many different reminiscences, and as Prof. Draper entered college soon after the close of the War, and is familiar with the surroundings of Washington, his lecture was very interesting.

He spoke of how he and Mr. W. L. Hill, now of Athol, Mass., footed it out to Mt. Vernon and back, when they had no money to go any other way. He also spoke of the intrigues and mischief of the famous Mosby and his gang, of Fairfax Court House, Bull Run and of other noted battle grounds which he has visited.

There was a re-union of the Forss family the latter part of last week. Bert's father has arrived from Denver, and expects to make this city his headquarters for the rest of the winter. His mother also came down from Philadelphia.

More particulars leave now come to light concerning the marriage of Miss Grace Okie and Mr. Leon Le Fevre. It has turned out that they were secretly married without the knowledge of Mrs. Okie. The good mother has forgiven her daughter and bestowed upon them her blessing together with a beautiful home. May the newly launched boat never become a forsaken derelict.

Miss Laura Bigley, '06, was the last wayward lassie to return from her Christmas vacation. Pittsburgh is far famed as a smoky city, and as this is her home the co-eds say her hair has turned a shade darker. We are a little skeptical.

The O. W. L. S. was eleven years old on the 9th. Poor thing, its eyes must be growing dim! The "Ducks" will be initiated into this mystery of mysteries on the 16th, therefore the celebrations of the event were postponed until then.

The Kappa Gamma Fraternity is still growing and becoming more influential. It has a great future

before it. The latest development is permission from the Faculty to use room No. 12 on the 4th floor of the Laboratory. This is an important move and will redound to the benefit of the Fraternity.

Saturday the Crescent Athletic Club, made up of young deaf men of the city, went to Baltimore to try conclusions in a game of basketball with the West Branch Y. M. C. A. The Crescents were badly beaten by the score of 55 to 5. Mr. Louis P. Schulte, '04, offered his services to the Club, and while in the Oyster City he had the pleasure of running into our old friend, Mr. Andrew Leitch, ex-'04, of the Emerald Isle.

From the reports brought back by Mr. Schulte it appears that Mr. Leitch is getting along finely as a book-binder. He was employed by the Friedenwald Printing Company, previous to that company's destruction by fire, and now has a paying position with the Sun Printing Company.

The "Lit." has just received the forty new books which were ordered before the holidays. They are a nice addition to the library, which now numbers 1,018 volumes.

Both the Reading Rooms have been busily engaged trying to dispose of the magazines and newspapers. The latter were sold at a pretty high price, as the boys have not forgotten that they propose to go camping again during Easter vacation, and there is nothing better to ward off the dampness of the ground than old newspapers.

Mr. Robert Patterson, after having spent an enjoyable week in visiting the city, the college and his daughter, Miss Bertha, Wednesday afternoon. H. D. DRAKE, '04. Jan. 11, 1904.

### HELEN KELLER DAY.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6, 1904.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I have noticed in several papers, published in the interest of the deaf, expressions of regret that Helen Keller's visit to the St. Louis Exposition is to be at a time when few, if any instructors of the deaf can be there to see her.

It may, perhaps, be not out of place for me to throw a little light on this matter.

Those who arranged for the "Helen Keller Day" at St. Louis had two objects principally in view.

One was to give Miss Keller, with her mother and her teacher Miss Sullivan, an opportunity of seeing the Fair at a time which would be most agreeable to them. And the other was to have this visit made when the influence of "Helen Keller Day" might best promote an interest in the minds of the general public in having ample provision made for the education of the deaf-blind.

Miss Keller is to graduate from Radcliffe College late in June, and it was not thought best to subject her and her friends to the possibility of a very hot week in St. Louis during July or August.

The decision having been reached long ago that no Convention of teachers of the deaf should be held at St. Louis the present year, it was suggested that a Conference of Principals and Superintendents might very properly be called at the time of Miss Keller's visit.

This idea meeting with general approval, it was clear that all the objects sought to be effected could be best attained by having "Helen Keller Day" in October, this month being, unquestionably, the one in which the best attendance of the public at large is to be expected, because it will be the most agreeable month in which to visit the Fair.

I think a little reflection will satisfy everyone that to change the time of Miss Keller's visit to a week in July or August, so that teachers of the deaf, whose interest in the cause of the deaf-blind is already assured, might have an opportunity of seeing her, cannot be seriously thought of.

Very truly yours,

E. M. GALLAUDET.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY, JANUARY 17TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

Lecture by Professor Percival Hall of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., in St. Ann's Guild Room, Monday evening, January 18th. Free. Welcome to all.

### ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

## CHICAGO.

Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab preached a most touching sermon at three o'clock to-day. He easily draws our attention for over an hour by signing rapidly without pausing a moment, and appealing to us fluently and eloquently for Christ's sake. He referred to the Iniquitous Theatre fire as a most terrible calamity, and gave us a timely and serious warning.

Rev. Mr. Hasenstab reported a good and profitable time to Toronto and Belleville, Canada, and Detroit, Mich., from January 2d to 6th, inclusive.

Rev. Henry Rutherford has gone out West again, stopping at thirty-four places within twenty days, to conduct services. Verily the deaf are getting much interested in his noble and persevering labor of love. Another helper is needed now.

Among the 600 victims of the theatre fire, were 38 school teachers, and 96 pupils, and two ministers of the gospel.

All the schools were closed on Monday, January 4th, as a mark of respect for the same victims. The United States flags fly at half mast over the top of the schools for thirty days.

Fred. Wolff did not stand in line from five P.M. until two A.M., for his turn, as erroneously reported in last week's issue, but went right into every morgue and every hospital, and then did so over again, and finally identified the bodies of his two sisters and two nephews, which were almost beyond recognition.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its monthly meeting last night, and its usual transactions were carried on, and a few suggestions offered and motions voted for the good of the Club.

The President of the Circle, Mr. Dougherty, made several remarks which elicited applause.

He said he had nearly made out a programme for our delight, and would announce it on Saturday, January 30th. He added that if any one of us desired to have an extra literary entertainment in each month, he would be glad to have it done.

Mr. Regensburg took the floor just before the meeting adjourned, and informed us that Mr. Smith, of Fairbault, had requested him by letter to decide upon a date for holding the National Convention of the Deaf at St. Louis, next summer. We all voted for the latter part of August, as the best date, for several good reasons.

A deaf-mute, said to be Robert Melyick, of Fennville, Mich., was killed by an east-bound Lake Shore Suburban train, at 15th Street. How he came to his death is not explained, but according to the reporter of a newspaper, he had solicited aid from a number of persons, and was about to jump off while the train was running, when he, in some way, fell down and was terribly mangled.

Mr. Morton Sonneborn, who was on the train at the time, viewed the corpse, as the train was stopped suddenly.

I learned yesterday that Charles Sullivan's family were startled by the report of a revolver in the next house in the morning, and soon received word that a man who lost his dear wife and two children and his sister in the horrible fire, shot himself dead, because of his great grief.

Mr. and Mrs. Pauling, of Monee, Ill., are guests of Franklin Martin.

The Pas-a-Pas Club will hold another Masque Ball, at Fraternity Hall, 70 East Adams Street, on Saturday evening, February 6th.

SIDNEY H. HOWARD.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 10, 1904.

### TROY, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry De Cella have returned from their wedding trip. They will take up their residence in North End. Henry is by occupation a shirt-maker at Cluett, Peabody & Company, and gets lucrative wages.

Invitations are issued for the marriage of Miss Carolyn R. Ide to Albert Cluett, which will take place on January 27th, at high noon. The wedding will be a very quiet affair, on account of the recent death of her aunt, Mrs. George Boxley. The to-be-groom is interested with Cluett, Peabody Company, the largest collar, cuff and shirt manufacturers on the world.

Mr. Clarence A. Boxley is in the seventh heaven of delight. His father has decided to send him to New York City next September for apt education. He is quite an adept at pen and ink drawing, and has sold a drawing to a local firm, which calls forth high praise for his skill.

Mr. Joe Killeen, of Pittsburgh, Pa., visited his parents at Schenectady during the holidays. He is a brother of Miss Agnes, who is made happy by the fine gift of a gold watch by him, who is a traveling salesman for a large jewelry house at Providence R. I.

Another marriage just occurred at Albany. The latest was Minkler De Rouville. Who is next? Evidently, Cupid is quite busy in Troy and Albany.

## I DID NOT!

EDITOR THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I most indignantly repudiate the statement of "Quaker Brown" in your issue of January 7th, that, at the Columbus Convention, I placed Mrs. Mann at the head of expert readers. I try always to steer widely clear of making any such statements, and particularly would I have done so at the time of the Columbus Convention, when I had only the scantiest experience of lip readers.

It is the case, that I did say there, that Mrs. Mann was the only lip-reader who had ever succeeded in reading my lips, but that was merely a statement of my own personal experience, and miles away from such a bumptious performance as my undertaking to classify lip-readers; and it would then, and would now, be such a display of conceit, for me to posture as an authority on professional matters, that I am sure I would not be equal to it.

While I may not name the many noted lip-readers who have failed to read my lips, I think I may name those who have succeeded. They are Mrs. Mann; Dora Williams, a pupil at the Hartford School, about sixteen, I should think; Grace Dahn, a pupil at the Buffalo School; Virgie Haywood, Emma Pike and Orpah Prevatt, pupils at the Morganton School; and Helen Keller. Mrs. Mann, Dora Williams and Grace Dahn read me *instantly*, without any more difficulty than they did "easy mouths;" (Mrs. Mann scolded me for spelling a to her, and Grace was puzzled to know why there was any difficulty). The Morganton girls all stuck at first, explaining that my lips were "too thick." But a thought struck me, and by having Mrs. Hurd speak after me the words the girls stuck on, and sometimes manually spelling them myself, they caught on immediately, and read without apparent difficulty. I should add that one boy, sitting down on my left, was reading me all the time, but unfortunately I forgot to get his name.

Helen Keller delighted me beyond measure by succeeding in reading me, when I made the trial with almost full assurance fail (this was before I had met the Morganton pupils).

Now I regret that there is so much "Great I" in the foregoing, yet I do not see how I can avoid it and draw the lesson I think I can see in my experience; it seems to me that the cases of Mrs. Mann, Dora Williams and Grace Dahn, show that there must be lip readers especially skilled in reading difficult mouths; for neither Dora Williams nor Grace Dahn were considered wonders as lip readers, although they readily did what at least three of the specially noted expert lip readers of the country utterly failed in.

Then I think that my experience with the Morganton pupils, shows that many lip readers fail with poor subjects, from failing to catch too many words, becoming bewildered thereby, and giving up; while if the difficult words are given them, in any way they can understand, they can, and do, catch them, and have little difficulty afterwards. With the fullest recognition of Mrs. Hurd's great abilities, still I cannot think that there are many other teachers who might have done the same that she did, if they had only stuck to it with the determination she had. At one pure oral school, not one pupil, in any grade, could read anything I said except "Helen Keller" (I understand that is a very easy name to read on the lips), yet I believe that if they had been given the "try, try again," that the Morganton ones got, they would have made out.

I made a trial at the Edgewood Park school, some months since, and really was not surprised by finding rather the best reading was from a girl of about twelve, for I have got used to puzzling experiences. There is one curious fact in this connection, that probably is only a chance—that no pure oralist ever read my lips, not one, although two of them had such coaches as Mr. John Dutton Wright, and the late Miss Anna Allen. Those who read me freely were thoroughly versed in manual spelling and signs; and the Morganton pupils knew both, although they do not use them in the schoolroom. But certainly, my experience does teach me one thing, that it is *not* correct that knowledge of signs and manual spelling necessarily impairs ability to read the lips. I dislike to meddle in a disputed professional question, but how can I but have an opinion on a matter based on my own repeated experiences? Therefore, I trust I will be pardoned for this bit of (perhaps impertinent) assurance. "Quaker Brown" asks "if there are any totally deaf men or women, educated at a school for the deaf, who can speak in such a manner as to give no outward indication that some thing is out of gear with them?" Grace Dahn has no contentions of face, and the only peculiarity in her voice is that it sounds as though she were hoarse, but no worse than lots of us often are. By the way, how do good oralists speak when they have very bad colds?

Yours truly  
W. WADE.  
OAKMONT, PA., Jan. 7, 1904.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Parrots? No, there isn't a great demand for parrots any more," continued the dealer. "A man from Mt. Airy came in the other day with a fine-looking bird which he said was a good talker and sold it to me cheap. I know the nature of parrots pretty well, and when this one failed to show off its accomplishments I attributed it to the natural stubbornness of the bird. But day after day went by, and it never uttered a sound. All it would do was to sit on its perch and gesticulate with its feet, making all sorts of fantastic motions with its toes. About a week later the man who had sold it to me came in. 'I thought you said that parrot you sold me was a good talker,' I said. 'It hasn't shown any evidence of it. All it does is to sit and wriggle its toes.' 'That's all right,' said the Mt. Airy man, 'it was raised in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum!'"—Record.

In the column of Marion Harland, in the *North American*, the following appeared recently:

A SUGGESTION THAT DEAF-MUTES MIGHT TURN TO THERMOMETER MAKING AS A TRADE.

I note the complaint of the "Deaf-Mute." Permit me to call the attention of this class of people to a trade or profession, if you please, which is far from overworked, and which offers good pay for good work—thermometer-making. While a great many cheap goods are imported, there is a class of goods which have to be made here, and they must be of first quality, reliable, mechanical thermometers, mercury thermometers used in manufacturing, laboratories, brewers, etc. I represent a firm who make this class of goods and we have great difficulty in getting workmen, and when we do get men we find they are foreigners. This class of work is light and easy—care and accuracy being the requirements. The pay is about \$3.50 per day for good men. Why can't we have American thermometer-makers? No machines will ever displace this kind of labor, as it is not a class of work which can be handled by a machine, that is, the glass-blowing part.

Deaf-mutes ought, as a class, to do this work nicely and their deafness would be no objection, as all such orders have to be submitted in writing and sent by conversation.

W. H. S.

Little Elma, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, whose home is in Merchantville, a beautiful suburb of Camden, New Jersey, suddenly passed away on Wednesday, January 6th, (Epiphany) 1904. She was a bright, plump, and healthy looking child, aged five years, seven months and six days, and having been the only child, she will be greatly missed by her parents.

The little girl took sick about two weeks ago and her sickness developed into diphtheric Croup. On Wednesday night, January 6th, a quarter to eleven, heart failure suddenly caused her death. On account of the nature of her sickness there was no funeral. The remains were taken to Colestown, New Jersey, the parents and a few relatives accompanying it, and were temporarily buried in the town cemetery on the following Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens (*nee Glenn*) have the sympathy of a large circle of friends both here and in other places where they are known.

Prof. S. G. Davidson entertained the members and friends of the Clerc Literary Association with a selection from Geoffrey Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, on Thursday evening, 7th of January. The attendance was smaller than usual, which was undoubtedly due to the fact that the lecture was not announced in time. Mr. Davidson always draws good audiences, and he did not disappoint this one.

The Clerc Literary Association will give a social on January 28th. The Committee in charge of it will be Mr. Henry Smith, and Misses Cora L. Ford and Dora Kintzel.

Miss Kate Stetser, of Lancaster, is spending a short time hereabouts. Miss Atkinson has returned to her New England home.

### An Artist's Return.

The other day we read of a New York artist who for twenty-five years was thought to be dead. We refer to J. Houghton Von Keith, who is in Phoenix, Arizona Territory, but who will soon return to this city and reclaim a vast fortune which has accumulated since he disappeared. The same day we also heard from our long absent artist friend Dey J. Sullivan who graduated with the class of 1884 from Fanwood, and has been traveling about the country doing lightning crayon sketches for business concerns that seek advertising to their business, and was successful. At one time he narrowly escaped being killed by a trolley car. He is at present



## NEW YORK.

### Good Games of Basketball.

### FROM OVER THE BRIDGE.

#### A Week's Happenings.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Last Saturday night the "Silent Five" met the crack team of the Bethany Mission, at their new court, the Polo. A. A., 129th Street and Park Avenue, the game was a fast one throughout, "Rough House" tactics being noticeably absent.

The first half was played under the new rules. Ended in a tie 7 to 7, the Bethany scoring one field goal from a mid-floor shoot by Schmidt, one of the guards, and the remaining 5 points was scored upon free throws. The second half was a "Corker," the play was exceptionally fast, and being played under "Old Rules" made the game intensely exciting. Fluhr relieved Avers, and played an excellent game, as did Avers during the first half, his work in blocking being very good.

During this half, the Silent Five scored 15 points to the visitors' 4, making a total score of 22 to 11 in favor of the "Silent Five." The team work of the Five is not as good as it should be, the Forwards trying to play a star game lose their team work. It takes five men to make a winning team, and passing and team work are the two essential points required. Bethany had a star player in their captain, and he kept both Avers and Fetscher very busy.

The preliminary game between the light weight Quiet Five and the Polo. A. A. team, was very amusing. The Polo team was made up of boxers and wrestlers, and were much heavier than the little lads who played them. The future Silent Five put up a fine game and won out by score of 13 to 2. Johnnie Burdick, the sparring partner of "Young Corbett," played upon the Polo Team. His left hand leads, and upper cuts at the ball was a sight worth seeing. Holmes put up a fine game for the Quiet Five. A goodly number of the deaf witnessed the game and one and all received their money's worth.

Next Saturday the Five meet the famous Yonkers team, and a red-hot game will be seen. The preliminary will be between the High School of Commerce and the Flushing High School, champions of Greater New York.

These two games will be well worth seeing, and the deaf will be amply repaid for coming out. The Silent Five will play every Saturday evening during the season at the Polo. A. A.

The League of Elect Surds has grown too large for its present rooms, and larger accommodation is being engaged. Last Saturday five candidates were admitted, and on Monday evening they each and all were initiated into the degree of Probationer, taking the oath of allegiance and satisfactorily undergoing the tests for individual merit. This Thursday evening the L. E. S. annual entertainment and reception is to be held at Majestic Hall, 125th Street near Park Avenue.

Last Thursday, Samuel Cox, with his uncle, had quite a lengthy sleigh ride. They drove to Washington Heights from Port Washington, L. I., and returned in one day. Of course the College Point ferry boat reduced the distance their horses had to make.

The father of Herman Eschert died last week. He was quite a fine musician and for many years resided in Hoboken, N. J., removing to this city about ten years ago. He was 73 years old when he died. Many of the deaf were acquainted with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson McConnell were in Poughkeepsie from December 19th to January 3d. They were called there on account of the death of Mr. McConnell's mother.

A pleasant party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Metzner, on January 10th. A nice supper was served.

#### BROOKLYN NEWS.

Chairman Buckley, of the Brooklyn Ball Committee, reports an astonishing advance sale of tickets, and the affair promises to eclipse all previous affairs of its kind.

A great number of prizes are to be awarded, probably forty or fifty, so that every one who attends in costume with the intention of trying for one of them, will have a very good chance of having their desire gratified.

The Committee desires to impress

## WESTERN NEW YORK.

The writer has been away from home a good deal of late, hence, his letters have not appeared as regularly as they ought to.

Well, Christmas has come and gone, and all had their good time. No, I am mistaken. I should not have been so hasty as to have said that all had their good time. For are there not many, many poor children—the grown up ones as well as the wee toddlers—who must on every Christmas morning, wake up to find empty stockings, and a cold, cheerless day, awaiting them? How sad the picture is. This Christmas, some benevolent person, living in Cleveland, Ohio, who evidently is possessed of a fat purse, and a large heart as well, had thousands of prints made of a well known picture, "The Empty Stocking."

The picture represents a sad faced child in a mean, poorly furnished room on Christmas morning, looking at an empty stocking. These pictures were posted everywhere, in the street cars, in the stores and other places. The mute appeal of the pictures seems to have made a more touching appeal to the hearts of the well-to-do than all the sermons, editorials and other appeals put together, and it is safe to say that there was hardly an empty stocking in Cleveland, this Christmas.

Our people in Buffalo and Rochester have striven every Christmas for the past few years, to celebrate the day in a becoming way. Weeks before the advent of the happy season, committees of the ladies and their male helpers have been busy soliciting contributions and making purchases of toys, candies, and the other good things.

This year in Rochester, our people had another successful tree in St. Luke's Parish House on Christmas eve (December 24th). The Committee of Arrangements, consisting of Mesdames J. R. Francis, and W. S. Gibbs, Miss L. M. Lauer, and Messrs. C. O. Dantzer, Louis Hicks and J. R. Francis, had worked hard and raised sufficient funds to give a treat to seventy deaf-mutes and their children. The first part of the evening was given up to a stereopticon lecture by Mr. J. O. Putnam, on the Architecture and People of Greece, which was much enjoyed. Then the curtain arose upon a pretty Christmas scene—a decorated Christmas tree and Santa Claus, in the person of Mr. J. R. Francis, emerging from a door behind the tree. Santa Claus, it seems, was familiar with spelling, but not the sign language, and so had no difficulty in making himself understood. He said that there being no snow on the ground, he had come in on an automobile, and the chimneys not being built as formerly he had to enter houses by the door, or the window. He wished all a Merry Christmas, and then distributed to the children various toys, and to all candy and an orange. Then the ladies passed around ice-cream and cake. All enjoyed themselves very much, particularly the children.

In Buffalo we had our tree on the evening of Saturday, December 26th, in St. Paul's Parish House. The Committee of arrangements was composed of Miss Anna MacPhail, Chairman; Mrs. S. P. Cornelius, and Messrs. Geo. Parlour, August Stanbitt and Henry Zink. A goodly sum was raised and one and all worked hard and willingly. The result was a fine time. On the evening in question about 80 deaf-mutes and their children assembled in the Parish House. A large tree prettily decorated stood in one end of the room. After all had assembled, and at a signal, Santa Claus came along. He was apparently unfamiliar with the sign language, for he essayed to talk in natural signs and very clean ones too. He told all about his far away home in the north, how he and his wife worked away all summer making toys. He pointed to a sled that he made, to some dolls his wife made, etc. His remarks were much enjoyed and no one could tell who the person was, and not even his own children who were present, (and thought their father had remained at home) suspected his identity. After some more cheery talk, he proceeded to distribute presents, but not knowing how to spell he called on a Mr. Dantzer to call the children by name. Every child received some kind of a toy, game or book, and all received candy and an orange. Then the ladies distributed coffee, sandwiches and cake. Miss MacPhail deserves great credit for the way in which she took hold of things almost single handed; Mr. J. B. Lloyd for his splendid impersonation of Santa Claus, and Messrs. Henry Zink and A. E. Volker for raising the greater part of the funds, and to all for their hearty co-operation. The DeSales Society sent a large number of dolls toward the tree. This spirit of neighborliness and good will is much appreciated by all and ought to be encouraged.

The Gallaudet Society of Rochester had a business meeting last Thursday evening, in St. Luke's Parish House. There was a good attendance. A new Constitution and By-laws was adopted, and an election of officers took place which resulted as follows:—President, Mr. J. R. Francis; Vice-President,

Arthur North; Secretary, Mrs. G. S. Davis; Treasurer, Mrs. Chas. Stein; Critic, Mrs. J. R. Francis; Committee on Benevolence: Mesdames J. R. Francis, W. S. Gibbs and Miss L. M. Lauer.

The Clero Society, of Buffalo, had a literary meeting in St. Paul's Parish House on Friday, the 8th, with a good attendance. Mr. C. O. Dantzer gave a rendition of Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors," which seemed to be much enjoyed. Miss Nellie Leshler declaimed gracefully "The Rainy Day," and Mr. J. B. Lloyd in graphic signs recited the hair-breadth adventures of a New Yorker among the outlaws in the Kookhsat Mountain fastnesses of Persia.

Mr. John Conway, of Erie, Pa., was visiting friends in Buffalo, on New Year's.

Mr. W. E. Haenszel, of Buffalo, has returned from a most pleasant visit in New York, and now Buffalo no longer seems so large as it used to.

The many former pupils and friends of Sister M. Dositheus, of Buffalo, showed their love and appreciation of her service by remembering her on the 25th anniversary of her novitiate on New Year's day, by presenting her with a pedestal for the chapel. A number gathered at the Institution on the occasion and made the presentation with speech making and closing with a grand supper. Sr. Dositheus is one of the most popular and best known Sisters at the school. Her knowledge of the deaf, the sign language and methods of education, also is very thorough.

Jan. 9, 1904.

## PITTSBURG, PA.

The lack of Pittsburgh smoke in Philadelphia, coupled with the monotonousness of that place, had something to do with causing Miss May Stemple, Gallaudet College, Class of '98, to accept an invitation to come here as a guest of Mrs. Allabough. No sooner did she settle down for her short sojourn than the report of a typhoid fever epidemic caused her to declare her intention to return to that dear Philadelphia. Well, she is here yet, immensely enjoying the refined medicated smoke of Pittsburgh.

James and John Friend, and John Escherich have of late been contemplating purchasing a farm of one hundred and fifty acres, somewhere near Lionier Pa. Wonder if they are going to raise immense cabbage heads, or believe they can find some cod-liver oil wells on it. May success keep them company.

Round about the Pittsburgh district mills and factories have been shut down for a good while for the purpose of putting everything that necessitated repairs into proper working order. Now that the repairing has been completed most all the deaf-mutes, who had been idle on account of the shut down, have gone back to work again.

Mr. Collins Sawhill and William Friend, who, for over a quarter of a century, have been employed by the Edgar Thomas Steel Co., as heaters, have been notified of a cut in their wages of about 22 per cent. On paper this percentage looks rather small, but when it is known that they make an average of \$9 a day, the reduction is unreasonably too large. However, they are not the only ones to suffer by this reduction.

Mr. Horace Waters, '02, and John Friend, ex-'04, who have employment at the same mills, are the fortunate ones, not having been affected at all by reduction of wages. The only ones of about 110,000 men, Lucky ones, indeed.

Miss Laura Bigley, '08, came home for Christmas vacation, and, as her birthday came on January 4th, a select party was arranged in her honor at the home of Mr. A. U. Downing, on that date.

For the benefit of the Home at Doylestown, the following program has been arranged, to take place at the Eighth Street Reformed Church, on the 30th of this month. Admission, twenty-five cents.

DEBATE—Resolved, That Labor Unions are detrimental to the best interests of the country.

Aff. Neg. S. Nichols, '01. H. Waters, '02. J. Forbes, ex-'03. J. Friend, ex-'01.

DECLAMATION—Miss May Toomey, ex-'00.

Mr. Victor Spence, '03, has secured work at the Bessemer Steel Works as Night Yard Master. His business is to keep an account of what cars come in and departed. He has had several narrow escapes since. A dangerous job, isn't it? Is there another mute in the country holding such a job? It is likely he is the only one on record to fill such a position.

Mr. William Halpin, of Wheeling, is here again, and working for the Pittsburgh Times.

Mr. William Hayes is out here too, and is learning to sew buttons on his pants and others' too. Besides being a tailor apprentice, occasionally he gives an exhibition of the ability a deaf-mute may have in tuning a piano. His efforts are not vain, for everywhere he is applauded—this means much.

The son of Pittsburgh's Postmaster got bumped into a naughty trolley car and knocked down unconscious. He is all right now, however, but

still has a reminder of the collision on his head. Instead of attending Gallaudet College, he intends to go to Grove City College. Is this course he may prove him to be unwise, as he did in his attempt to knock over a trolley car.

HAPPY HOOLIGAN.

## Greensburg, Pa.

Miss Mary A. Johns, of Bolivar, who has for the past week been the guest of her uncle and aunt, of Southeast Greensburg, has returned home, with the promise to make us another visit this coming spring. She is to all appearances an intelligent young semi-mute, having left the Edgewood School last June.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller, of this place, having spent the Christmas holidays with the former's brother, Lewis and family, in the vicinity of Hunker, they returned home saying that they enjoyed their vacation exceedingly well. Mr. Hogenmiller is steady at his trade, tailoring, and is admittedly one of the fastest tailors in town.

Philip Gettins, our jolly young friend, seems unhappy and refuses to be comforted.

Mr. Gettins and yours truly took a trolley ride to Youngwood, the bustling railroad town, where they spent the day with his sister and family pleasantly. It is mentioned with pleasure that his sister always takes much interest in the welfare of those afflicted, and can use the single hand alphabet quite well. Mr. Gettins' brother-in-law has for years been a skillful engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and is, too, a trusted employee.

Miss Lydia Smith, of Boquet, spent a day with her classmates and friend, Mrs. Jesse Robb, out here. She received instruction under our worthy teacher, Mr. B. R. Allabough, in the Edgewood School.

Lewis Hogenmiller, of Hunker, has accepted a lucrative position with a glass company in DuBois, and has left for that place. He will not return home until next June. He was for years employed in the Jeanette glass works.

Dear "Rollandie," have you laid down your paper and steel pen for ever? Well, my boy, hurry up and write the "Flood City" news items for the sake of the JOURNAL readers. "Rollandie, may be I'll make you a visit before long."

James G. Pool, our rising young farmer of Hunker, has procured a job on the Cyrus Pool farm. He is well and thoroughly versed in agriculture.

Your humble servant truly enjoyed the generous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool at their country home. The next morning the Pools and the writer took a sleigh ride out to the home of their married sister, where they were entertained at dinner in honor of the birthday anniversary of her adopted daughter. The day was pleasantly spent in social intercourse. The Pools think seriously of getting up another lawn fete on the James Stanton farm next summer, for the benefit of the Pennsylvania Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. That the affair will be a greater success than it was the past summer it goes without saying. Your correspondent will cheerfully do what he can to assist in the worthy cause.

On Saturday evening a few friends with the writer were enjoyably entertained at a "Flinch party."

It is said that a certain young man, who two years ago graduated from Gallaudet College, came from Braddock to Jeannette, some time ago. Is there any attraction for him. What a gallant fellow he is! I was in the County jail to see my cousin, whose husband is sheriff. She took me to see Charles Kruger, the murderer of Constable Bierer, in his cell. Kruger is considered a desperate young character, and confesses to several crimes. He is but twenty-three years of age, and looks much more like an Italian than a German, but evidently comes of German descent. He is to be hanged in the County on the forenoon of January 14th.

We read with awe the bad news of the late catastrophe in the Chicago Iroquois Theatre. We extend to several deaf of Chicago our condolence for the loss of their relatives and friends by fire.

A pleasant birthday surprise party was given Mr. H. G. Bellows, at his handsome residence, East End, Pittsburgh, in honor of his birthday. An enjoyable time was the result, and the happy throng returned home at a late hour, wishing their genial host many more happy returns of the day. Mr. Bellows is by birth a New Englander, and was at one time a pupil in the Columbia Institution for deaf-mutes, at Washington City. You scribe regrets that he was detained by circumstances from attending the party.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

The Labor Day parade at Columbia, S. C., was increased by the presence of 200 colored men—flagmen, switchmen, carpenters, and bricklayers.

The nearest approach to the south pole was by Ross in 1842, 78 degrees.

## OHIO.

### Supt. Jones Tells About St. Louis.

### POSTING THE PUBLIC.

### General News Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Superintendent Jones returned from his trip to St. Louis, Tuesday evening. The business which took him there was a meeting of the Presidents of the National Education Association, he being president of Section XVI, which includes the education of the deaf and blind.

The meeting of these presidents, was to arrange the programme for the meet of the Association, which will be in St. Louis in July next. Other matters coming under their supervision were considered also. Of course, while in St. Louis, Superintendent Jones made a trip out to the grounds, where the great show is to be exhibited, to get some ideas of this great undertaking. In speaking of the preparations thus far made, he said:—

"The Louisiana Territory Exposition is to be the greatest the world has ever seen. The buildings are magnificent and the grounds are beautiful. This Exposition is to cost twice as much as the Chicago fair and will cover twice the acreage.

"The plan for the daily exhibition of model schools for the deaf and blind is unique. Mr. Pope, who is the superintendent of this department, has succeeded in securing most excellent quarters for the children, their teachers and supervisors in one of the dormitories of the Washington University, which is within the grounds. Every care is taken for the safety and entertainment of the children.

"Their school-rooms are not rooms, but spaces surrounded by brass, railing in the main educational building. These are located along the main thoroughfare of this important building, and the classes and their work will be seen by the thousands of visitors who will pass there daily. I feel sure it will be the most popular of all the educational exhibits and will give the methods of educating deaf and blind children an advertising they have never had.

"It is highly important that all of our schools take advantage of this great opportunity to let the world know what excellent work is being done and by what methods. If all schools unite in this exhibit, classes may be maintained during the Fair and the outlay need not fall heavily on any one school."

Principal Patterson got back from his Washington trip, Thursday morning, and found the weather more congenial in Columbus than that dealt out to Washington. It was simply awful during his stay there. We will not refer to his lecture here, "Kendall Green" has changed in appearance considerably since 1870. There were still a few old faces of that time to be met, with Dr. Gallaudet, Professors Fay and Dennison and colleagues, Professors Ballard, Hotchkiss and Draper.

The Ohio students in College, were particularly glad to meet Mr. Patterson and he reported them as all doing well, and a credit to their Alma Mater.

Mr. Joseph Adelson, of Cleveland, spent part of the holidays in New York, visiting his brother. He stopped over in Washington for a couple of days, and on New Year's day dined the Ohio students at Gallaudet, and Principal Patterson at the New Willard Hotel.

The Canton Repository had the following in a recent issue:

John Schild, of 603 Hazlett Avenue, an employee at the Duerbe watch works, is regarded one of the most popular deaf-mutes in Stark County. Through his long years of silence and his consequent use of pencil and tablet to carry on conversation with his friends he has become quite proficient with the pencil. "There are 14 deaf-mutes in Canton, about equally divided between men and women and about fifty in the county," wrote he. "That is almost enough to have an organization, but we have none. We often visit at one another's houses where we have a great time among ourselves conversing in our own peculiar way. No matter how many of us meet and no matter how active our conversation becomes it is not necessary call to in the police. Six Canton mutes belong to St. Paul's Church and a deaf-mute preacher has been in the habit of coming to this church at least once a year. He did not come last year and we greatly missed him, as this is the only time in the year that we are able to have a sermon communicated to us. The mutes in the county use practically the same signs and we can easily understand each other."

Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, of Braddock, Pa., was over in Connellsville from Dec. 31st to January 4, visiting his sister. While there, he and Mr. Stout visited Uniontown, a very old town. One of the objects of interest is a church belonging to the Baptist denomination built in 1772, though it has since been remodeled twice.

The steel works in which Mr. Sawhill is employed, are still under repairs. Meanwhile about every employee has had a cut in his wages from 10 to 22 per cent. The trust, evidently, looked out for itself when it sold stock a year ago to its employees. By the reduction of wages those who took stock, if they strike, an cutting their own throats, hence they will have to accept the reduction good naturedly.

Chas. Waserstrom, of Cleveland, was in Braddock last week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Sawhill and enlivened things up a little in the "Hollow." Miss Mabel Sawhill, has returned to Blairsville to resume her college studies.

Mr. Frank Gray, of Pittsburg, was over in Taylorstown with his camera during the holidays but the weather proved unfavorable for snap shot taking. However, he then made up for this by the more splendid dinner set up for him by Mrs. Sawhill.

Miss Ethel Zell was acting as substitute teacher last week at the Institution.

The carpenter shop force has turned out a neat rabbit house, about twelve feet long, four feet wide and five feet high, with two stories. It has been placed on the east side of the grounds, near the front of the barn. Three of the compartments are already occupied by five rabbits, and it will not take long to fill up the house. And then, well, there may be rabbit for dinner for the pupils.

With a foot of snow on the ground Sunday morning and cold weather for several days following has made sleigh riding possible. At present the thaw is coming on.

A change in the executive of the State takes place Monday, and as this will be an imposing affair with a big parade, it is likely the school will have at least half a holiday to permit the pupils to witness the affair.

1-9-'04.

### Concerning Proctor's

WEEK OF JAN. 18.

The capital farce, "Champagne and Oysters," adapted from the French by the late J. W. Shannon, is the main attraction at Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty-fifth St. Theatre the coming week. The piece abounds in funny situations, skilfully handled.

Harlem audiences have taken very kindly to the "Proctor Plan," which includes the introduction of vaudeville specialties between the acts of the play, and this week they will have an opportunity to witness George W. Primrose, who for the past twenty-five years has maintained, without opposition, the title of the most graceful dancer on the minstrel stage. Mr. Primrose is assisted by the Foley Twins, two youngsters who have been under his tutelage for several years past. Baby Lund, child imitator; Trollear, the winner of the recent Physical Culture Show; John Geiger, in trick violin solos, and the Kalatechnoscope, with its interesting pictures, will conclude the excellent programme.

"Lady Windermere's Fan," one of the smartest society dramas of the present day, has been selected by Mr. Proctor for presentation by the excellent stock company located at his Fifth Avenue Theatre. It will be excellently interpreted by Mr. Malcolm Williams, Miss Lotta Lintheum (who has made a decided success) Mr. Charles Lane, Miss Rose Stuart, Mr. Gerald Griffin, Miss Loretta Healy, etc. In addition to this production a lengthy vaudeville bill will be presented.

Fire scares have small effect with the Proctor houses, where the patrons have long realized that every precaution has been taken to safeguard their welfare, and business is booming at the 23d Street home of continuous vaudeville. At the head of a most attractive bill this coming week is the sketch, entitled "The Smart Set," enlisting the services of the Four Otts, including Phil and Matthew Ott, of the famous Ott family. They have in their sketch, which is by "Foxy Grandpa," Joseph Hart, twenty minutes of rapid-fire fun and brisk action. Twenty other specialties.

### Services for Western New York.

St. Paul's, Buffalo—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated on the second Sunday of the month.

St. Luke's, Rochester—On the first Sunday of the month, Holy Communion at 10:45 A.M. on all other Sundays, Evening Prayer, 7:30 P.M.

Services at other points will be arranged by special appointment.

C. ORVIS DANTZER, Missionary, 281 Grand Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

The percentage of wage earners who are females is, in the United States, 14; in Germany, 25; in England, 25; in Italy, 40, and in Austria, 47.



## FANWOOD.

### The Panama Situation Made Clear.

#### PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT

##### This and That.

From our Regular Correspondent.

All the pupils arrived safely at school on Monday, January 4th, after spending in a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year with their parents and guardians at home. They arrived here with smiling faces which indicated that they spent a very enjoyable time. Talking of their enjoyments and Christmas presents during the time spent at home seemed to be their chief pleasure. The classes in the class programme have not been changed, but the studies of the higher classes have been advanced.

Prof. E. P. Clarke gave an excellent lecture before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, entitled "The Panama Question." It was a very valuable lesson on the commerce of the world. Prof. Clarke is well known as a lecturer in both deaf and hearing circles. He is to give a lecture entitled "Unique Utah," in Brooklyn, his name being on the list of the Board of Education free lectures. His signs were clear, and were expressed in such a plain manner that a boy of the lowest grade could not find it difficult to understand. A map of South America was on the platform, being drawn by a pupil of the Art Department expressly for the lecture. It is two months since the time has passed when the papers discussed the Panama Canal question, and the quarrel between Panama and U. S. of Colombia. He dwelt on the newspapers as an important factor in the development of knowledge of public affairs among the people. The newspapers are not easily understood by the congenital mute, and he is often puzzled and confused as to the beginning of the war. We must look back to past events, and consult the pages of history in order to know more of the Panama Canal situation. He fully described the location of the country, its geology, and natural resources. The population was compared with New York, and the people were fully described. Panama was the property of Spain fifty years ago, and was independent for only one year. There have been fifty three wars and insurrections on the part of Panama since 1846, while that of the United States had only three Columbus discovered it in 1502, and was shortly followed by Pizarro, of the "Conquest of Peru" fame. A railroad in Panama was proposed to be made at the expense of several New York financiers. Many were the difficulties encountered and lives sacrificed before it was completed. The work of the canal was begun by a Frenchman, who set at work with determined zeal. Serious troubles were met, and the Panama fever wrought havoc among the laborers' death. It was twelve miles long by when completed, the total sum of two hundred and ninety million dollars being expended in 1889, after eight years of terrible hardships. The United States asked Colombia for the right to dig the Panama Canal, and a treaty was at once drawn. The treaty stipulated a certain sum for the right, and Colombia asked more than we could afford to pay. Afterwards when Panama had an insurrection against Colombia, and declared herself a republic, the former was consulted. They agreed, and the United States was obliged to pay the French on the past work on the canal. The work had hardly begun when troubles came piling higher. Prof. Clarke gave several clauses from the President's message on our rights in the Panama question. The old way of traveling from New York to San Francisco occupies a distance of 15,000 miles, and should the canal be cut, the distance would be 5,000 miles. The latter way would be quicker and cheaper, and more helpful to the advancement of the commerce of the world. The Panama Canal is forty-five miles long, and can be sailed in sixteen hours, while that of Nicaragua in forty-four hours. It is to be expected that all the people should agree to this measure. The pupils gave him a vote of thanks for his lecture, and the meeting was adjourned at half past eight.

Physical culture is in full sway at Fanwood. One of its followers, George Sandow Rau, has taken up a systematic course of exercise that will so develop his muscles as to make Hercules and Sandow bluish with envy. His exercises are of different twists and turns of the arms and legs; so difficult are they, that to describe them in detail would fill a whole column. He exercises every night beside his bed with an elastic exerciser in the dormitory, while the whole institution is wrapped in drowsy silence. We expect to see him a modern Samson some day, and give glory to his Alma Mater.

The cadet officers have taken up fencing as a sport during the dull winter hours. The fencing outfit consists of two foils, two masks and two cushions, and is the property of Osmond Low. Challenges are numerous, and contests are eagerly watched by the cadet officers in their quarters. There is no injury in the sport, as the foils are protected by rubber tips at the points. As far as known, Captain Barnett Zwoffe seems to hold the undisputed championship of fencing in this school.

Jack Frost has been visiting us for the past week, and the whole school is covered with Dame Nature's robe of white. It sent a cry of delight among all the boys, for winter is the season of fun and frolic here. The brisk and exhilarating air is simply a dream, and coasting down the hill seemed like hitching to a star.

Prof. T. F. Fox lost a brother through death by pneumonia last week. He is the only living member of the family left, and has our sincerest sympathy in his loss.

Mr. Banks, our engineer, has set one of his twin sons at work in the new Dormitory building, fitting steam pipes. He is to be apprenticed to the occupation of an engineer shortly.

The red ball is up! Ice skating is now the chief sport. On Saturday last a party of boys journeyed to Central Park, and skated to their hearts' delight on the lake there.

Mr. Wesley Van Tassel has been probing the answer to "How old is Ann?" He produced such an array of mathematical figures as the result, and yet could not find the answer. We would advise him to read the answer in the stars.

Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre was attended by many of the pupils during the Christmas holidays. Captain Zwoffe, Cadets Lovitch, Kisberg, Barry, Hurson, and others were there. They saw Treloar, who won the \$1,000 prize for the best developed man at the Physical Culture exhibition in Madison Square Garden, do a modern Samsonian act.

A cat and several goldfish are the pets of the Horticulture Department, under the supervision of Mr. Bonner. A small alligator is soon to be added to the list.

Calendars are plentiful here, to remind us that the old year is out, and 1904 is ushered in. They prevent us from being absent-minded by signing the 1903 to the dates.

The work on the Annual Report is progressing.

Dr. Chas. A. Leale was a Sunday afternoon caller.

S. C.

#### Special Notice.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. Lawrence, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of Massachusetts, will visit St. Andrew's for Deaf-Mutes, Chambers St., Boston, on Sunday, January 31st, 1904, at one o'clock P.M.

The Bishop will preach and administer Confirmation and Holy Communion.

S. STANLEY SEARING.  
Minister in Charge.

#### Church Fair.

A Fair will be held at St. Ann's Church, for the Benefit of the Church Fund, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, February 11th, 12th, 13th. Useful and Fancy articles will be for sale. Doors open at 7.30 P. M. Season Ticket, 10 cents.

#### Desert Sand-Storm.

The sands of Northern Africa have buried whole countries of once fruitful lands. How these sands are driven along in their progress appears from Mr. Felkin's account of his passage up the Nile.

Between Berber and Khartoum we experienced one of the terrible desert sand-storms.

Hearing a great confusion and noise on deck, we ran up to see what was the matter, and found that the crew were making the steamer fast to the bank as quickly as possible.

We asked the reason for another stoppage, and were told that a sand-storm was coming.

On looking to the north we saw on the horizon a thin roll of sand, which soon grew larger and larger, until the whole extent of the northern heavens became dark with sand. A deep yellow hue covered everything, only in the centre of the sky the clouds were broken, and a little blue was visible.

In less than half an hour the storm was over us, enveloping us on all sides, but just over the river there was a slight break.

The storm, lasting seven minutes, passed over us with a terrific roar, after which came an awful gust of wind, followed by a torrent of rain, which continued with unabated violence for an hour. The cool atmosphere afterward was most refreshing.

Eight German locomotives, the first to be imported to this country, arrived in Boston, 11th inst. Each weighs 40 tons. They were sent by rail to Montreal.

#### SOUTH HAVEN.

High praise is given the Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas Club for its having captured some good officers at its semi-annual election recently.

Here we are humming the below poem written by a fair reader of the JOURNAL:

Our hearts were filled with pride,  
We recognized their worth  
And gladly hailed them  
For talents they have shown.

Mr. George T. Dougherty, our own genial George, is now the president of the "Lit." He is one of the best literary men in the Windy City. In fact, he talks like a book, as the saying goes.

Mr. William B. Wayman, our "Doctor Curran," of Chicago, was agreeably elected secretary. This is probably due to the long chin, long nose and long hair that attract attention.

And the vice-presidency suits Mrs. Chester Charles Codman charmingly, who can draw a big audience and make fudge. The meeting of the "Lit" under this new administration will be held on the evening of January 23d, and no doubt will admit more new members. Two members here are reminded of their duty to the "Lit," and gave its yell before the framed photograph of the club hanging in the drawing room. The lucky man is the one who subscribes for the JOURNAL.

A prominent gentleman who has occasion to travel over the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, was in South Haven recently. Among the signs of hope he saw for the future is the advance in temperance, sentiment and legislation, in speaking of which he said: "Your county and city is becoming known more widely than you know," on that account. People in those States tell him they have heard of South Haven as a resort, and ask him if it is true we have no saloons, and on being assured such is the fact, say that hereafter their families shall come to South Haven.

"Chicago" was on foot in the city of Kalamazoo in searching unsuccessfully from early morning till dewy evening for the man by the name of Daniel Feller as reported by the Chicago correspondent of the Illinois Advance and found none such as "Feller" lived in Kalamazoo.

The Chicago Record Herald of January 1st says:—  
"Fire in the Arlington Hotel, Brainerd, Minnesota, to-day, did about \$50,000 damage to the building. The thirty guests in the hotel were thrown into a panic, but all escaped. Theodore Hollister of Duluth, an attorney, lost a number of law books and valuable papers. He was forced to crawl downstairs on his hands and knees. A. E. loss and wife, a deaf and dumb couple recently married, were asleep when the fire broke out and had to be carried from the burning building. The loss is partly covered by insurance."

Miss Ruth Colby was unanimously elected Secretary of the Baptist Church Union for 1904.

The following paragraphs are clipped from the Chicago Tribune of last week:

A case is recorded of a sailor, who had lost his voice from some illness, suddenly recovering it in a theater. Having gone to this place of entertainment he was highly amused by the drollness of the clown. In his excitement he made an effort to give vent to his feelings, and, to his surprise, found his voice restored.

Husband—"My dear, didn't it ever occur to you that Silence is Golden?"  
Wife—"No, I don't bother my head about deaf and dumb affairs."

South Haven postal service has its humors. In performing his delivery of letters to every house where dwell a deaf-mute family, the postman has his custom to hurl a stone with steady aim at the door to wake the occupants to come to get the mails. Is it not funny?

Do not brood over the past or dream of the future, but use the instant and write down your name on the subscription list for the JOURNAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lee returned home from St. Joseph, Michigan, Monday evening last after the burial of Mrs. Lee's aged father.

Miss Emma Gersonda is preparing to start for St. Joseph sometime next week, to work for her married sister.

Some ladies here looked admiringly at the half-tone of Mr. Omer Ramage printed in the paper, and think he is a fine fellow. Mr. Ramage is a popular bachelor barber, and is at present enjoying a large patronage in his business in Saginaw, Michigan.

The Vinegar and Cider Company in this city is making an experiment of burning apple pumice in the furnace in place of coal. The fuel has been found to give out great heat, but throws off a large amount of gas, which is hard on the eyes. If the experiment is successful the company will save hundreds of dollars in coal bills and find use for the waste from the cider mill.

Remember the date January 23, Saturday evening, for the "Lit." Mr. George Thomas Dougherty, the son of Erin, will sit in the coveted chair. For the convenience of the audience it is requested that the first row must lie, the second kneel, the third sit, the fourth stand; thus all can see. Laughing

is forbidden, because it is to be a tragedy. The secretary of the "Lit" is requested to secure the third row for the 104 officers of the Pas-a-Pas Club.

"Chicago" had a pleasant chat with a farmer about the hiring men to work on the farms. He says:—"Only a short time ago, about the best wages we might expect on the farm was \$20 per month and board. To-day a good worker can command a dollar and a half a day. The reason is that so many have flocked to the cities to become slaves in the factories, leaving hardly any help for the farmer. This will eventually end in the return of the men to the farms."

Miss Gillispie, ex-pupil of the Flint School, is now at home and does the housekeeping for her parents. They live very comfortably on pension.

There was a lively talk among the South Haven deaf-mutes concerning the Adam's ale that the St. Louis Gallaudet Union is going to furnish at its coming ninth anniversary of its organization. One person argued that Adam's ale is the devil. It was made from the apple that Eve took from the forbidden tree.

A little girl here has three paper dolls. She named them Grace, Constance and Roy, in remembrance of her dear little friends in Chicago.

How tremblingly we scanned over the papers to find if we knew any one of the 587 who died in the terrible Iroquois disaster. We found several of them were residents of our old home—Englewood. Oh, the hundreds of homes made desolate! It just makes us feel all the more the necessity of every one being ready to go at a moment's notice to stand before the judgment throne, and to be sure we are not doing something we would be ashamed of.

#### A GOOD LISTENER.

"Talk about your bright, intelligent women!" said the loquacious man. "There is one of the most entertaining and delightful conversationalists I ever met. I was with her pretty nearly the whole of the evening and I never enjoyed myself more in my life. No, she didn't talk so much. Some women seem to think they have to chatter all the time to be agreeable. And if you bring up any sensible topic they try to switch it to some trashy, frothy novel or gossip about neighbors and servants or something of that sort; but she isn't that sort."

"I was explaining to her about that shipping trust business. I find that there are very few people who are really well informed on that subject and when you go into it in detail they don't seem to have an adequate idea of its significance. Then we talked of the trust question generally and its possible relation to socialism. I always claimed that the trusts were object lessons in socialism. It is only questionable in my mind whether if you eliminate the stimulus of personal aggrandizement the scheme might not fall to pieces by inertia, but if we allow that the substitution of benevolent motives will have—eh? Yes, I told her that."

"Why not?"  
"Interested? You never saw a woman more interested. She listened with the most rapt attention. When I can get an inspiration like that I flatter myself—"

"Oh, pshaw! you're joking. That woman deaf! Why, she couldn't be deaf."

"Oh, yes, I don't mean to question your veracity. But if she's deaf! Oh, you're mistaken. That's all there is about that. Deaf! Not a bit of it; no more deaf than I am. Nonsense. Well, if I was a betting man, I'd just take you up on that proposition."

"At any rate if she was deaf I never noticed it, and as I told you, I was with her almost all the evening.—Ez.

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A YOUNG lady who is conversant with the methods and systems of teaching the doubly afflicted deaf and dumb, desires a position to teach some little boy or girl thus afflicted. She is herself deaf and partly blind, but has full possession of her speech. She has taught before, and can give the best of references. Her terms will be very moderate, as she is very desirous of securing the only employment for which she is fitted. Address: Miss NORA HORTON, 222 Thirty-fifth Street, Newport News, Virginia.

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ARE you going to see the

#### BASKET BALL GAME?

Saturday Evening,  
January 16, 1904

AT 8:30

AT

POLO ATHLETIC ASS'N  
129th St. and Park Ave.

"Silent Five"  
--VS--  
Yonkers B. B. Team.

Preliminary Game—  
HIGH SCHOOL OF COMMERCE  
VS.  
FLUSHING HIGH SCHOOL

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

Don't go anywhere!  
Come here to see the

PLAY  
OF  
Spotless Town

(Three Acts)

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

GUILD

OF

Silent Workers

AT

St. Ann's Church,  
148th St., West of Amsterdam Ave.

ON

Saturday, February 6th,  
AT 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

Six rows reserved seats, 25 cents. Apply for tickets to

E. C. ELSWORTH,  
239 W. 138th Street.

#### The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

HON. THOS. L. JAMES, Treasurer,  
Lincoln National Bank,  
Forty-second Street, East,  
New York, N. Y.

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#### SECOND ANNUAL Masquerade Ball AND Carnival

OF THE  
Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club

AT THE  
New Leiderkranz Hall  
152-154 Manhattan Avenue, corner  
Meserole Street, Brooklyn.

Saturday Evening,  
January 30, 1904.

MUSIC BY PROF. AMBROSE K. REIFF.

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS

Committee of Arrangements.  
JOHN D. BUCKLEY, Chairman,  
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J. E. Taplin, T. O'Grady.

Prizes will be awarded the best costumed lady and gentlemen portraying the subject they present.

How to Reach the Hall.

Take Ferry from foot of Roosevelt Street, or Grand Street, or East 23d Street, or 42d Street, or Houston Street. Arriving in Brooklyn take Bushwick Avenue Trolley cars. From the Bridge take the Graham Avenue trolley cars, and tell the conductor to stop at Leiderkranz Hall.

It is the intention of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club to make this occasion far surpass any ever yet undertaken, and in addition to the usual features, they have arranged for a grand carnival of the programme, and we think from present indications, will make things hum.

THE attention of graduates of the old Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, and others, is respectfully called to the following announcement:  
I have very few lithographs of the old school, containing, besides portraits of Mr. Foster and Dr. Crouter, former principals, twelve views of the Institution. It is a fine picture in black and white, size 5x3 1/2 inches, and was published about twenty years ago.

I have, also, a few hundred lithographic Gallaudet Alphabet Cards, the finest ever published, in 13 colors and gold. The size is 6 1/2 x 9 inches. They are nice to give particular hearing friends. There is a card within a card, a blank space on which you can write your name and present your compliments. A marked sample copy will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. The cards will not be sold in lots less than half a dozen for 50 cents, or \$1.00 per baker's dozen.

On account of the demand being greater than the supply, the price of the Institution picture has been raised to \$2.00 per copy, mailing 10 cents extra. A deposit of 50 cents sent at once to Mr. Elwell will secure you a copy until January 1st, 1904.  
J. T. ELWELL,  
421 North 10th Street,  
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##### ENTERTAINMENT

OF

The New Jersey  
Deaf-Mute Society

[For the Increase of the Deaf Fund.]

Saturday evening,  
January 16, 1904

#### Chester Row Hall

169 Halsey Street Newark, N. J.

Dramatic Performance to be participated in by Mr. and Mrs. John M. Black and other members

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